Feng, a Christian one, whose soldiers sang hymns as they marched along, thereby pleasing missionaries; Chicago, where the Mayor, Big Bill Thompson, proclaimed his intention of landing King George V one on the snoot' if he attempted any interference with Chicago's affairs.

A name becomes momentarily prominent, a face picked out from among innumerable other faces, as when a searchlight plays on a crowd, catching one face, white, staring, and then passing on to another—Miss Amy Johnson, who flew solo from England to Australia in twenty days, tumultuously welcomed on her return, a song made about her and a triumphal procession organised along the Strand and Fleet Street, she standing up in a car and all cheering as she passed, the *Daily Mail* presenting her with £10,000, and in its columns greatly extolling her as a manifestation of the unconquerable spirit of Youth; Lord Kylsant charged with [e]drawing up and circulating a prospectus, the contents of which he knew to be false in an important particular/ and sentenced to a year's imprisonment in the second division, after six months released, soon to die; Texas Guinan refused permission to land at Marseilles when she arrived there with a 'party of lovely kids', even then some of the lovely kids unaccountably missing when she started on her return journey; the Bishop of Birmingham in dispute with some of his High Church clergy who refused to abandon practices which he contemptuously dismissed as magic; Miss Millie Orpen, a typist who, acting as a common informer under the Sunday Observances Act of 1781, was awarded £5,000, this sum

being later remitted and by her forgone; Professor Piccard who ascended ten miles into the stratosphere, and Zaro Agha who claimed to be 150 years old, and a Mrs. Stocks who moved a resolution at a meeting of the National Society for Equal Citizenship protesting against the fashion of longer skirts, finding in this fashion a dangerous reversal to male ascendancy.

Place-names become momentarily familiar, different moods are awakened—desire, fear, hatred, grief, cupidity; like the conductor of an orchestra with his baton stirring up sound and